

## TWO NEW RICHMONDS.

Our Own Tom Carter is the Latest Candidate in the Field For a Rump Senator.

Dogberry Carpenter is Too Heavy a Load For the Republicans to Carry.

The Press and the United States Senate Would Make it Very Warm For Him at Washington.

There are two new Richmonds in the republican field. They have been brought forward as slate smashers and unless an united effort is made to beat them they may yet wear the empty honors of republican senatorial nominees. The appearance of these candidates has created more than surprise among republican legislators and conspirators. The fact that our slippery congressman, Thomas H. Carter, had senatorial aspirations was not generally known, though he is known to be a man of boundless ambitions. His name has not been mentioned in connection with a senatorship because it was supposed that his presence in the house of representatives would be necessary to republican control. Since it has become known that the republicans will have a working majority in the house, which they will attempt to increase by unseating several democratic representatives, Carter and his friends have been looking longingly toward a Montana senatorship. They are willing that Carter should step in the ring to grasp the hopeless chance of reaping the rewards of conspiracy by going to the United States senate. As he already has a fairly secure grip on the party it is believed that he can snatch away the plum before the watering mouths of the other candidates. His candidacy is being engineered in a quiet way by influential men. Among these are certain Missoula republicans, who have another candidate to drive along with Carter, it is E. L. Bonner, of the Missoula Mercantile company. It is thought that he will prove an available candidate from the West Side, and that harnessed with Carter there will be a team hard to beat. Perhaps the best republican in the state is Hon. Dogberry Carpenter, who has been smiling for several days over what he believed to be his senatorial clinch. He has been fairly glowing over the prospect of getting into the United States senate and then having an opportunity to stand up before the republicans of New York state and say, "Here I am, gentlemen, a United States senator; the man you sawed under in 1870, majority." It has become apparent, however, that Carpenter is too heavy a load for the Montana republicans to carry. The united protests of the party press in the east and the alarm that his candidacy has caused among the republican senators at Washington makes it desirable to turn Carpenter out of the race.

Hurray for the democrats of Oregon. They send us good news and encouragement in the following telegram received last evening:

To the chairman of the Montana democratic state committee:

The democracy of Oregon send greetings to their gallant brethren of Montana and exhort them not to tire or falter, but to hold the fort to the end as they are doing and force the enemy to the verge and retire discomfited.

ASAHIEL FITCH,

Chairman of Committee.

The following reply was sent by J. J. Steele:

"The Montana democracy thanks you for kindly greeting and pledges itself to stay in the fight until it reaps the reward of the victory won last October. The plans of the state stealer will fail."

This is the right sort of greeting from as good and gallant democrats as can be found in the country. It will be remembered and appreciated by the democrats of Montana.

A correspondent suggests the appropriateness of the name of B. Flat by which Carpenter is generally known with present situation in the republican camp. The rumpers are lined up in "B. flat," but there is evidently a lack of harmony in the use of such a key name.

The Duke of Last Chance and his chief squire notice that the house of lords will convene at Enore hall, Park avenue, on Wednesday next, at 8 p. m., if the hall is not otherwise occupied. There will be a good deal of business transacted. The reports of officers, committees and sovereigns will be received and acted upon. It is announced that the twin legislature of the state of Montana will receive special attention. It is expected that all attaches, dignitaries and those of royal blood will come prepared to push business.

Lack of Food in Germany.

Prince Bismarck will have to bestir himself. The German rump raiser is being threatened by the American cattlemen, as the German swineherd was threatened by the pork grower of Illinois six years ago, and the government will have to come to his rescue. Nine hundred American oxen have been shipped on the hoof from this country to Mayence, and the Germans find the beef very good. When Germans began to eat American pork in large quantities a few years ago, Bismarck was appealed to by the native farmers, and he discovered that American pork was full of trichina, and got the reluctant to exclude it as unfit for human food. The poor people in Germany have, consequently, been obliged to pay more for their pork ever since, and have had to reduce their consumption. It is now in order to discuss the American oxen as diseased and must be kept out.

Bismarck will probably wait a while, however. The wheat crop in Germany is short this year. In Saxony, Prussia, Hanover, and Swabia the harvest was good, but everywhere else—in Prussia, in Saxony, in Silesia, in Bavaria, in Wurtemberg and in Baden—they were considerably below the average. And the trouble is aggravated by the fact that Austro-Hungary, which usually supplies any deficit which occurs in the German food supply, is itself short this year and will have little if any surplus to export.

Letters from Germany say that the people are preparing to subsist on potatoes. The potato is a fine vegetable, containing about 75 per cent of water. Unless the Germans can combine with it some article of food which contains nitrogen they are liable to grow thin on a strictly potato diet. The Irish sometimes are forced to live on potatoes, but they mix them with milk, which supplies the required nitrogen.

About these days Germany must be appreciating the wise statesmanship which induced the chancellor to get the duty on American wheat and flour doubled. It is a grand thing to have a Montana at the head of affairs who knows how to look after the interests of the great landed proprietors.

A Seattle contractor tried to get twenty-five men to work one day last week. A police officer took him to a saloon where over forty men were lounging about. Out of the entire number only four expressed a willingness to labor.

The marriage between two students at Des Moines, Iowa, college, which resulted in their being expelled, is likely to cause further trouble, as many of the students say they will leave if the couple are not rein stated.

## HOW PETER JACKSON WON.

An English Paper's Description of the Recent Championship Fight.

The following enterprising account of the decisive two rounds fought between Peter Jackson and Jim Smith is from the London Daily Telegraph of Nov. 11:

The opponents and their seconds having approached and exchanged salutations in the customary manner, the ring was ordered to be cleared. Smith wore white drawers and socks simply, while the black had on drawers and long blue stockings.

Time was called for the first round at twenty minutes past one, and on advancing to the center of the arena each man assumed a confident air, the Australian quite smiling. The ball was opened with some feinting, and Smith got the first blow in on the face. The black missed his right, but soon succeeded in planting one, two on Jim's forehead. The English champion's game seemed to be rather to dodge his opponent, but in a moment he succeeded in planting some heavy body blows upon Jackson. The pair closed, and Smith dealt tremendous execution; but when matters were beginning to be somewhat lively time was called, and the combatants retired to their respective corners, neither having gained any decided advantage, although Jackson seemed less exhausted than the other.

After the proper interval the second round commenced amidst increasing excitement. The black landed the first blow on Smith's face, repeating the dose again and again rather severely. Every hit told, and Jim did not appear to like the punishment thus meted out to him, inasmuch as he looked dazed. Jackson was about to renew the attack when he slipped back, but soon regained his footing and landed three or four stingers on the Englishman's face. This did not suit Smith, whose supporters were appalled to find him hugging the rope as if quite exhausted. Smith was evidently pumped out, and after ineffectually warding off a few blows, he closed with Jackson and amid stentorian shouts of warning deliberately wrestled with Jackson and ultimately threw him. A sense of tremendous uproar ensued. Jackson's seconds claimed the fight on the foul, and Mr. Vize at once decided the appeal by emphatically declaring, "I give the verdict to Jackson"—an announcement which was received with tremendous cheering and shouts of approbation.

Never before in the history of modern London has such a sight been seen within the walls of a clubhouse. Every class of society may be said to have been represented, for the Pelicans are gregarious birds, restricting themselves to no particular class or section. Here were leading lights of fashion, there popular actors; playwrights, jostled stockbrokers and guardians from Wellington barracks, and cavaliers from London. Music hall proprietors, negro comedians and theatrical managers were packed like sardines with foreign office clerks, racing men and newspaper owners. At least two composers could have found inspiration for a "harlequin" chorus from the din by which their ears were greeted, and writers of comic copy might fairly have annexed some of the jokes which country squires had brought with them for the edification of Londoners. But he it remembered that all these spectators were in faultless evening gait, that not even the smoke of a cigarette rose toward the electric chandeliers, while no outburst of coarse language defiled the attendance, which was positively saintlike in its demeanor.

Directly the referee's decision was given a ringing cheer broke from the spectators, repeated again and again when it was seen that Smith had lost his temper, and, followed by his seconds, seemed intent upon continuing the fray. The better man won without a doubt. For nearly the whole of the second round Smith clung with his hand to the rope of the ring, apparently dazed by the tremendous punishment which Jackson had inflicted on his face. The long reach of the colored pugilist told its tale but too plainly.

## THE RAILROAD TO PIKE'S PEAK.

How It Will Be Built—The Entire Line Lighted by Arc Lights.

The New York Post, referring to the railroad which Chicago capitalists are constructing to Pike's Peak from Manitou Springs, says: The entire length of the track is 8.74 miles, the width of the grade is fifteen feet, upon which will be laid standard-gauge forty-five pound rails.

Between the rails are placed two log rails. A special chair has been made to carry these rails, which are being manufactured at Abt's great foundry in Germany. The advantage of this system will be easily understood at almost a glance. In the Mount Washington and Rigi cog railroads a single rail eight inches wide and ten feet long is used. Besides being very cumbersome, the train in passing over it makes great noise, and the limit of speed obtainable is two and three-quarters miles per hour. The Abt-rail measures one and one-quarter inches across the top and four and one-half deep. It is made from coarsened by the most improved process. Cheap to the point of view, with which this rail is made, the cogs can be adjusted with the utmost precision, and a speed of seventeen miles per hour can be obtained. The speed, however, at which trains will be run is just double that of the other roads named. Either one of the cog rails used would be sufficient to do all the work, but two are put in to secure absolute safety. The locomotives are being built by the Baldwin company of Philadelphia, and are of the latest and most approved construction. When on level track they will stand at an angle of 10 per cent; thus when trains are on a 10 per cent grade engine and cars will be level. The engine is fitted with three cog-drives. Two will be in constant use and the third will be held in reserve to insure safety. Weight of engines is thirty-two tons each. Three will be used at first. The cars, six in number, are being built in Springfield, Mass., and will be arranged as to "slant" the same as the locomotives. Each car will be fitted with an independent cog-brake, thus insuring great safety. They will have a seating capacity of fifty persons each, but may actually carry nearly twice that number. Observation cars will be run during fine weather in summer.

A feature of the road will be the lighting of the entire track with arc lights. It is intended to run trains up in the evening so that people may see the mountains by night. A comfortable hotel to accommodate about 400 people is to be built on the summit, so that travelers may make the ascent at night and view the mountain lighted by electricity, and then have an opportunity to spend a night on the highest inhabited point on the globe, and to enjoy the sunrise as seen from the peak. Telegraph and telephone communication will be established with Colorado Springs.

## FORETOLD HIS DEATH.

Prediction of a Louisville Negro and Its Remarkable Fulfillment.

George Lytle, a colored teamster, died at his home, at 119 South street, of heart disease this morning, says a Louisville, Ky., dispatch. There were a good many singular circumstances connected with his death which have set the colored people of the neighborhood into considerable excitement. Lytle arose about 10 o'clock yesterday morning, and, after eating his dinner, he went out for a walk and returned about 6. After supper he attended the Fifteenth street Methodist church and took his turn shooting with the rest. At the con-

clusion of the sermon he arose and said he would like to speak a few words. He told the congregation that he was in the best health, but he thought his time had come and he believed he was going to die. They all ridiculed him, but he told them to go on and have all the fun they could, for it would be the last time he would be with them. He said that he did not feel ill, but he was unable to explain the way he felt. He returned home about 11 o'clock and sat up until 12, talking and joking with the rest of the family, but telling them all that he was going to die during the night. He retired about midnight, apparently in the best of health, but at 5 o'clock this morning his wife went to call him and found him dead. Coroner Miller was summoned and rendered a verdict of death by heart disease. The dead man leaves a wife and three small children.

## ZEZ'S PRISONER.

An Incident of the Battle of Gaines' Mill.

Just before the battle of Gaines' Mill, which resulted in McClellan's change of base and the Seven Days' fight, says the Detroit Free Press, a powerful big negro escaped from his master's plantation one night, and after skulking about in the woods and thickets for two or three days and nights entered our lines. It so happened that he first approached the point at which I was standing sentinel. I stood under a tree in a little glade in the woods, with the next picket 100 feet to my left. It was a clear, starlight night and about 11 o'clock. After I had been on an hour I heard a suspicious movement in the brush opposite me and across the glade, which was about 50 feet wide.

On such a night, with one's ears strained to catch the slightest sound, a sentinel could detect a rabbit moving in the brush. I located the noise, but it was difficult to determine the cause. Naturally enough, I believed it to be made by some Confederate who had crept up to give me a shot. I stepped behind the tree, raised my gun and cocked it, and then waited. A long minute passed away, and then I saw a black object which I knew to be a man steal into the glade. He was on his hands and knees, and no longer doubting that he was a bushwhacker I took fair aim at him and fired. On the heels of the loud report he sprang up with a shrill yell and shouted:

"Don't kill dis nigger—Ise yunion!"

The alarm was running round the picket line, when I called to the man who was there, and the same voice answered:

"Why, Ize Zez!"

"Who is Zez?"

"Runaway nigger who wants to jine to de yunion."

"Have you a gun?"

"Deed, no."

"Well, come in."

He rose up off the ground and walked straight to my tree, holding one big, black hand to the top of his head. My bullet had cut through the wool over his left ear and drawn blood. I was soon satisfied that he was what he claimed to be, and when the corporal and his guard came up Zez was sent to camp.

Next morning I hunted him up, and he turned out to be a genuine runaway—a man about 30 years of age, and one of the most powerful men, black or white, I ever saw. It was no trick at all for him to back up to an army wagon loaded with a thousand pounds of hay and lift the hind wheels clear of the ground, although no two white men in our brigade could do the same. He was taken into the brigade commissary department, and when the battle of Gaines' Mill began he was two or three miles away with a train of wagons. My regiment was in the thick woods, sheltered behind a temporary breastwork, and although we could hear the confederates on our front, we knew from the sounds of battle that they were gradually outflanking us on both wings. We finally got the order to withdraw. We broke back suddenly and gradually, and the confederates followed foot by foot.

We had just taken a new position, and fresh troops had come up to protect the flanks, when Zez appeared. I was standing behind a tree when he came up and exclaimed:

"Lor-a-mighty, but what everybody try-

in to do? Seem like de hull airth an gwine to smash!"

"You'd better get back—you'll be hit!" I replied; but he raised himself on tip-toes, looked into the woods ahead, and suddenly called out:

"Fo' de Lawd, but dat's Marse Harry! Ize gwine to bring him right in yere!"

And he dashed by me straight at the confederate skirmish line, which was only a few rods ahead of their line of battle, and I saw him rush at a young officer almost opposite me, lift him from the earth and throw him over his shoulder, and back he came with his human burden, straight to my tree. His captive was a first lieutenant in a Virginia regiment—one of the regiments coming with Jackson from the valley—and the officer was a son of Zez's master. I myself took him to the rear and delivered him over, while Zez trotted along by his side. He was a handsome young fellow of 22, rigged out in a new uniform, and in spite of his deep chagrin at being captured in such a manner he could not help but see the ludicrous side of the adventure.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year or more and was then made assistant porter in some of the departments in Washington.

"Yo' nuss dun sence me," said Zez, as we made our way to the rear, "but I've jined to de yunion army now, an' dem ar rebels is no fit 'sociates fur yo'. Ize sorry if I nussed yo'r clothes, but I knowed it was de only way to bring yo' in."

We had the officer about two months before he was exchanged, while Zez stayed with us a year